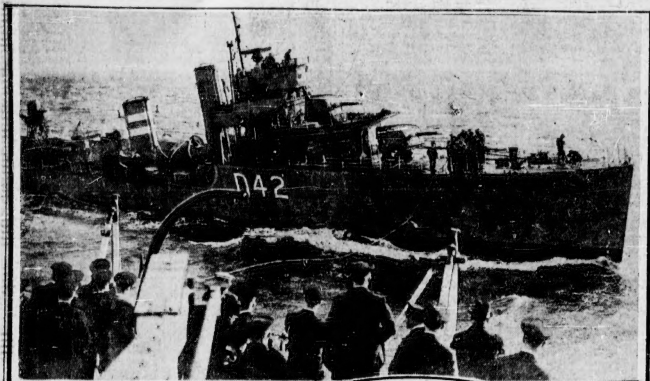


Destroyer Delivers Mail • Safety First • Pretty Pair at Work



Destroyer Windsor comes alongside H.M.S. Nelson to collect and deliver mail by means of a line shot across by a Schermuly gun. Latter, with other ships, is en route to meet U. S. fleet at Panama



—Copyright by Anna News Pictures
Plans for Ohio round-the-world good-will flight were made public at Columbus, Ohio, recently by Thomas C. McKee (ABOVE), who will have charge of trip. Flight will be made in 30 stages



—Associated Press Photo
Miss Helen Hicks, winner (LEFT), and Virginia van Wie, runner-up, at cup presentation after former won Florida Women's Golf championship, Palm Beach, Fla.



The 2nd Cameron Highlanders Band had their last dress inspection, recently and rehearsed on parade ground at Aldershot, prior to their leaving for Buenos Aires



Miss Betty Rowe, 13, claims to be youngest regularly paid radio announcer in United States. She is daughter of owner of radio station at Fairmount, W. Va.



—Copyright by Anna News Pictures
While she did not win title of "Miss Europe 1931" at the international beauty contest in Paris, France, this winsome lass of Hungary was among the leaders until the final selection

Members of Mitcham Ladies' A.C. surveying course from a sign-post before their cross-country championship at Morden, England, recently

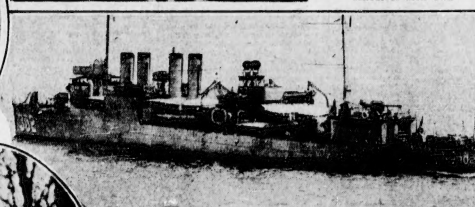


—Copyright by Anna News Pictures
Betty Funston, Philadelphia, Pa., girl, captains varsity girls' rifle team at University of Pennsylvania this year and is seen (ABOVE) during training session at institute

Home Secretary Clynes of Great Britain, at wheel of London omnibus at Chiswick, recently, during visit to L.G.O.C. works at London, prior to Safety First conference



Pauline Gower (LEFT), daughter of knight M.P., and Dorothy Spicer, work in Stage Lane, London, aeroplane shops with view of opening commercial flying school of their own



Radio-controlled destroyer Stoddert, recently put through experiments at Mare Island, Calif., to show efficacy of controlling ships by radio for target practice. It is expected that several other old destroyers will be fitted in same manner



—Copyright by Anna News Pictures
Miss Cleo Lucas, Chicago girl and graduate of University of Alabama, has won \$3,000 prize for best novel of college life offered by Doubleday, Doran, publishers and College Humor magazine. Her novel is "I, Jerry, Take Thee, Joan."



Mrs. Eva Lang, Bronx, New York, mother, who has finished usual 4-year high school course since coming to America with her husband and children, Judgen, 11, and Ingrid, six, from Germany, two years ago



Deborah Harding is shown busily at work in her studio at Leitchworth. Her pottery has won considerable admiration at London, England, exhibitions. She is placing a once-baked jar in the kiln for glazing



Chief Radio Announcer Barney Smith sends message out through "Mike" of Station WFDG, broadcasting headquarters of Chicago police. Central complaint room takes care of about 1,200 calls a day

NEW ALBERTA GOV'T. OFFICE OPEN MONDAY

Government to Decide Whether Formal Ceremony to be Held

lands and mines headquarters in the top floor of the land titles building, close their doors on Thursday at 3 p.m., they will remain closed on Friday and Saturday and will open at 9 a.m. on Monday in the new quarters on 109 street.

USE LOCAL FIRMS
Local transfer companies will carry out the work of removal over the week-end.

The new administration building has been built at a cost of about \$1,000,000.

It is five stories in height and is 215 feet x 54 feet and faces on 109th Street.

There are two wings each 54x43 feet, running back from either end, thus giving the building a depth of 108 feet and a total area of 23,340 sq. ft.

Structure is of steel with reinforced concrete floors and walls. The main entrance is a five-foot stone, gabled facade of Tyndall Mantelton brick, giving an almost white appearance.

The main entrance is flanked by stairs with the main building in classic detail. The main front is strongly influenced by the architecture of the 18th century, classical motifs of Corinthian order.

The pavilions on either end of the front facade are of the same style.

The main entrance leads to a large rotunda, floored with rubber tile in a pattern of squares and circles. The rotunda are finished in imitation tawney stone. As one enters the rotunda attention is first drawn to a large, round, arched window.

HERALDIC DESIGN
This design is heraldic, being the coat of arms of the province surmounted by the Regal Crown. The whole of this is interestingly enriched with a border in which the Wild Rose, Alberta's emblem, is used as a motif.

Two elevators, the last word in perfection, will facilitate inter-floor communication. These are installed on either side of the main staircase, with elevator doors etched in bronze dis-

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MAD MARRIAGE

by BROOK ALAN

©1951 BY NEA SERVICE INC.

AUTHOR OF "RASH ROMANCE," "HEART HUNGRY," ETC.

CHAPTER I

THE clatter of flying typewriter keys stopped abruptly. Gypsy McBride's exclamation was sharp and short.

"All hot and bothered today, aren't you?" Jean Foster at the desk at the right spoke without glancing up from her stenographic pad. There were three other girls in the large sunny office of the MacNamara Electrical Equipment Co., but they were gathered at the opposite side of the room.

"What's on your mind?" Jean asked.

Gypsy frowned at the sheet of paper in the machine, tore it out and reached for a fresh one.

"That's the third time I've ruined the same page!" she said ruefully. "Of course, when I'm trying to hurry Tuttle would give me figures to tabulate!"

She fitted carbon between the two white sheets and adjusted them in the machine. Gypsy's lips set in a straight, brief crimson line. With a quick, nervous gesture she pushed back a strand of hair from her forehead.

"Say—you're not marrying the Prince of Wales today, are you? Or flying the Atlantic?" the blond Miss Foster continued.

In spite of haste and the waiting columns of figures Gypsy paused.

"Didn't you know?" she exclaimed. "Alan's coming home!"

There was a tense, breathless quality about the girl. Her pink cheeks burned a shade deeper as she spoke, contrasting becomingly with the dark ivory of her skin—that warm red coloring responsible for the name of "Gypsy." There had been another name but no one, even the girl herself, ever thought of it. Gypsy she was—dark-skinned, brown eyed, with long brows and lashes that made the eyes seem larger.

By classic standards Gypsy McBride's features were irregular. Her lips, flashing into a crimson smile as she spoke, were too wide. Her nose was too small. No one could deny that the heavy, waving hair drawn into a low knot at the back of her neck was an effective frame for the oval face, but it heightened the look which made strangers often ask Gypsy if she were Spanish. She was a small, slim girl, seated at her typewriter Gypsy looked younger than her 19 years.

"Who's Alan?" demanded Jean Foster.

"Didn't you ever hear me talk about Alan? That's funny! Alan Crosby has his name. He's going to be a great painter and he's been abroad studying—and—oh, he's the handsomest thing! Everybody who knows Alan thinks he's wonderful. Wait until you see him! I guess it's because you haven't been here very long that you don't know about Alan coming home!"

The other girl nodded.

"Sure—I remember! The boy friend who's been in Europe for five years. Coming home today, is he? No wonder you're excited!"

GYPSEY had begun typing again but now she stopped. "It isn't five years," she said. "It's 18 months, two weeks and three days—exactly!" She glanced up at the electric clock on the wall. "The boat lands at 12 o'clock and I've just got to be there! Tuttle said I could leave as soon as I've finished this tabulation. There—"

"Tuttle" (the unofficial name by which Miss Elizabeth Tuttle, office manager, was known to the employees under her supervision) at that moment entered the room.

"Will you send these two tables to that list you're working on, Miss McBride?" she said. "I'd like to have them as soon as possible."

Miss Tuttle laid five pages of pencilled manuscript on Gypsy's desk. More figures! Miss Tuttle's countenance was severe and businesslike. She was a woman in the late thirties with slim, pointed features in keeping with a too-tall figure. Dark-rimmed spectacles on a black ribbon increased the impression of formidable authority. She paused long enough to give Gypsy exact instructions about the typing. Miss Tuttle spoke in a loud, high-pitched voice and without smiling.

"Check the statistics after you've finished," she added. "You know how serious an error would be."

Gypsy knew—fully. She expressed herself completely on this subject as soon as Miss Tuttle had disappeared from the room. With each terse syllable she hammered the record of her typewriter viciously.

Jean Foster was sympathetic.

"That's a dirty trick!" she said indignantly. "Why didn't you tell her you couldn't do it, Gypsy? Why didn't you say you were busy?"

"No use wasting time in an argument. Never mind about Tuttle. I'll get even with her for this. I'll get even all right!" She glanced at the clock, then bent over her copy. The staccato plop of flying typewriter keys grew faster.

A moment later and Jean's voice, now pitched interruptedly:

"Gypsy—give me half of that. I've got time to help."

"Would you?"

"Sure. I've got to stay until 1:30 today anyhow. Show me what you want me to do."

Gypsy's quick smile was grateful. There was no time to lose in words. She divided the pages and gave the other girl directions. After that the clatter of the machines doubled. For nearly 10 minutes they worked. Then a shadow fell over Gypsy's shoulder.

"Isn't this the day of the Ford Lover's return, Miss McBride?"

Gypsy did not look up.

"Why? Do you happen to be interested?" she inquired steadily.

She knew it was Clara Howard who was standing behind her. Clara was the one member of the stenographic department with whom Gypsy McBride clashed regularly. Everything about the two girls seemed antagonistic. Gypsy was small, dark, outspoken, vigorous in her likes and dislikes. Clara was blond. She was tall, moved languorously and spoke with an ingratiating drawl. Clara was adept at flattery and a favorite with Miss Tuttle. Gypsy knew it was not fortuitous that had brought the other girl to her desk



GYPSY MCBRIDE

this morning. She went on with her work but Clara lingered.

INTERESTED? Of course I'm interested. Haven't we been hearing every day for the last six months about this handsome hero of yours who has Hollywood and all points east and west beaten for looks and talent?

Clara turned toward Jean Foster. "Maybe you haven't heard about Gypsy's romance," she said. "My dear, you don't know what you've missed! It's the perfect love affair! Gypsy has a beau she hasn't seen for years, because he's been studying to be an artist. In Paris! Living in a garret and eating crumbs and all the while remaining true to Gypsy's memory. Don't you love it? He sends her picture post cards!"

The tone in which Clara spoke made every word ridiculous. Gypsy colored but she did something of which she was proud for days. She kept her temper.

The other girl waited, apparently disappointed. Then Clara said slowly: "What'll you do, Gypsy, if he walks down the gangplank with a wife and three children?"

There was a titter from across the room. Jean Foster spoke up defensively.

"We've got work to get out, Clara. Don't you think you could postpone the comedy?"

"Oh, my dear—I beg your pardon!" Miss Howard's voice registered a drop to icy temperature. "Didn't you know you were playing little helper, Jean. You must excuse me."

Gypsy's "Don't mention it!" was equally formal. Her anger was tempered by the thought that, of all the girls in the office, Clara Howard was the one she least wished to know that Jean was sharing her duties. Now Clara knew, it would be interesting to see what damaging use she would try to make of this information.

Two little wrinkles appeared in Gypsy's forehead just above her nose. She looked up at the clock. Then her heart began beating pell-mell again just as it had most of the morning.

Alan was coming! She must hurry with her work because Alan was coming! What did she care for Clara Howard or Miss Tuttle or a whole army of tabulated figures? In spite of aching shoulders and overwrought nerves there was a glow of happiness about Gypsy McBride. The minutes were flying and everyone of them was bringing Alan nearer.

With a sigh of relief Gypsy pulled the final sheet from the carrier. Jean looked up. "He through in a minute," she murmured.

Now Gypsy was arranging the typewritten sheets. She got them wrong twice, stopped and began over again.

"Fingers are all thumbs!" she complained.

She had them all together at last. Ten neat pages and eight sets of carbons. It was 25 minutes of 12. With good luck she could reach the dock in time to see the great steamship let down the gang planks.

GYPSEY glanced down at her morning's work. "Check the figures for errors," Miss Tuttle had said. Why—it would take almost all of her precious 25 minutes to read copy on those 10 pages! Tuttle had doubled the work on the day she knew Gypsy was in a rush to leave. Probably had done it purposely. Well, it was too late now! Not for all the office executives in the world would Gypsy miss meeting the boat which was to bring Alan Crosby home again.

She jumped up, gathering together the pages and rustling through a desk drawer for purse, gloves and vanity case. She hurried into the adjoining office and laid the manuscript on Miss Tuttle's desk.

The older woman nodded and her straight lips tightened. Gypsy had reached the door when she heard her name called. She whirled about.

"Yes, Miss Tuttle?"

"You were careful to check your copies with the originals on this work I suppose?"

Surely it was a white lie and surely it was forgivable. Gypsy answered without a moment of hesitation.

"Yes, Miss Tuttle."

"Very well. That's all."

Gypsy didn't give the matter another thought. She knew



JIM WALLACE

that memoranda for directors' meetings were important, that prices and matters of policy might be determined by them. She knew the penalty such an error might bring and she forgot all these things.

Down the hall she nearly ran to get her coat and hat. Jean Foster was waiting for her in the dressing room.

"Listen, Gypsy, do you want to wear my new hat? You can have it till Monday."

"Thanks, honey. I guess I'd better wear my own. You've done a lot for me already today."

Quick dashes of powder and a touch of lipstick while she spoke. The close-fitting brown beret jerked on at a rakish angle. Now the tweed coat that had seen two winters' wear.

"My gloves!" Gypsy yelled. "I had them just a minute ago. Well—I'll have to go without them!"

"Right behind you."

Jean rescued the gloves from the floor.

"Angel! Well—goodbye—"

Gypsy had one hand on the door when something in the other girl's manner made her hesitate. Jean moved toward impulsively.

"Gypsy," she said, "you're looking wonderful! I guess it's because you're so happy. You're in love with him, aren't you?"

The curling lashes fluttered. No use to try to hide the dancing light in those brown eyes, the glow of happiness which shone from every feature of Gypsy McBride's impetuous little face.

"Well, what do you think?" said Gypsy.

"Oh, I hope you'll be so happy! Do you—when are you going to be married?"

It was an awkward moment. Then the girl at the door mastered her confusion and laughed tremulously.

"I'll—I'll tell you all about it later! Have to run!"

SHE hurried down the hall and caught the elevator car just as it was descending. In another five minutes she was in a taxicab headed for the pier.

"Hurry," she told the driver. "I've got to meet someone and I'm late."

"Do the best I can, Ma'am."

For two blocks they had the right of way and sped through traffic. Then a changing signal light blocked them. Gypsy glanced out of the window and saw a clock in a shop window. The hands pointed at 10 minutes of 12.

"But they're always slow about getting people ashore," Gypsy reassured herself. "I can make it yet! I'm lucky."

At that moment the taxi jumped forward. Gypsy sat on the edge of the seat, clinging to each side.

What was she to say when she met Alan? Probably none of the pretty speeches she had rehearsed. What would he look like? Would he have changed? A hundred questions seemed to be thrashing through her head. Topped by the one tremendously big, important question—what would Alan say to her?

Folded away in Gypsy's handbag, rather the worse for wear, was a letter. She had read it several times that morning. The letter had been read and re-read frequently ever since it arrived five days before. The address was written in a bold masculine hand and the postmark was Paris.

"Dear Gypsy," Alan had said, "in 10 days I'll be home. I've just come from the steamship office and this is probably the last note I'll be able to get off before sailing. The boat is the DeGrasse and we get in Saturday noon. Believe me, it will seem great to be back. I haven't realized until these last two weeks just exactly how anxious I am to see New York. Anxious to see you, too, Gypsy. I wonder if I'll know you!"

"I've been saving the best news until last. Didn't tell you I'd submitted some sketches to the Thomas Advertising Agency, did I? Well, they liked them. We've had an exchange of letters and the result is that Monday morning, just about 48 hours after landing, I'm to report for my new job. It won't be much money at first, but once they realize the exceptional talent of this young man known as Alan Crosby of course things will be different. Anyway, jobs for young artists are scarce. It makes the future a lot brighter, knowing there's a regular pay check ahead."

"It certainly will be great to see you again, Gypsy. Do you ever still have little sparkers or red gold in them and in your hair still long? I hope so. Do you still like butter cake and long walks on Sunday afternoons? There are so many other things I want to talk about but they'll wait. You'll

have to tell me all the news and I'll try to impress you with my French. All 13 words! We'll have a fact. Thinking about home is going to make these next 10 days harder than ever to wait. Guess I'd better stop before I burst into poetry. So long, Gypsy. I'll be seeing you! As ever—Alan."

TO OTHER girls it might not seem much of a love letter. They would be young women of course without the memory of Alan Crosby, tall and handsome, his black hair tossed carelessly back from his forehead as he glanced up from his drawing board and smiled that good-natured, teasing smile. They would be young women who knew nothing of fine days in the open country, swinging along the road with the best of companions—Alan of gay and impromptu parties; of Sunday morning breakfasts cooked over tinned beef; or sketching expeditions of long, long talks thrashing out all of the world's problems.

It was no wonder that to Gypsy the six months that she had known Crosby seemed the happiest of her life.

There was nothing at all unusual about the friendship Gypsy saw him for the first time on the stairway of the Twelfth street rooming house which was her home. She barely glanced at him. Another day, Mrs. Callahan, who roomed across the hall, confided to Gypsy that the next lodger was an artist. Mrs. Callahan had got it straight from Mrs. O'Hare, the landlady. The fourth time Gypsy passed the young man in the hallway he stopped her and asked if she would pose for a sketch.

She agreed. From the very first the young couple liked each other. Gypsy learned that Crosby attended night art classes and worked days in a dry-cleaning shop. He made her a splendid subject for sketches and made dozens of drawings of the girl. Evenings when Crosby was not at classes they spent together, and they read or walked or went to inexpensive movies. Mrs. O'Hare with unheeded generosity allowed them to use her gas stove to cook occasional late suppers.

When Crosby won the scholarship which took him to Paris Gypsy was first to hear the news, loudest in her congratulations. It didn't relieve the pangs of parting when the final separation came but Gypsy was so sure Crosby was a genius she waved goodbye gallantly and so long as he was watching she managed to smile.

Found out of all of Gypsy's memories was the evening before Crosby's departure. It was late August and because they wanted to be alone the couple sought the crowded place they could find—a boat for Coney Island.

There had been moonlight; the wheezing, tin-pan tunes of ferry boat musicians; and the cool, fresh night wind. They stood in shadow, leaning against the boat's rail, and Alan's arm was pressed about her close.

"Gypsy," he had whispered, "I don't want to leave you. Marry me tonight and I'll forget about Paris!"

A hundred times Gypsy McBride had lived through the spell of that moment. Often she wondered how she had had the courage to answer.

"But I can't, dear. You know I can't! A year and a half isn't so long. It's going to be wonderful for you, Alan. For me too, because you know I'll be waiting for you. You must write—write to me often, Alan."

HE DIDN'T want to write. He didn't want to go away at all. He repeatedly begged Gypsy to change her mind. As repeatedly she refused. It had been a delightful, fantastic boat ride. There had been kisses which each of them, happily deluded, thought to be undisturbed frequently. But Gypsy was young and she was in retrospect. And after Alan had gone away there had been letters, just as he had promised. At first a constant stream of letters. Then one each week. Gradually the letters had become less frequent. But Gypsy could understand how that happened. She herself, tired after a long day in the office, often felt too weary to struggle with pen and ink. Besides, after Alan had settled down to work at art school and desisted the strange things about living in France and the people he met, there was less to write.

There had been never any change in the friendly way he wrote. There were few affectionate phrases. He was not inclined to sentimentality. Yet on each hastily scrawled page Gypsy found a message of infinite tenderness.

For a year and a half she had treasured her letters, answering promptly whenever the postman left an envelope with a Paris postmark, and made it clear to young men hired at dinner or at the Twelfth street rooming house. A sandy-haired bookkeeper who had moved into the second floor was unusually kind and friendly. Her own bookkeeper at MacNamara's bore up so faithfully under snubs that out of Christian charity she relented and saw two plays with him. She did not enjoy herself. Going about with Alan, who was witty and handsome, had made other young men seem commonplace.

A year and a half—19 months, two weeks and three days to be exact—she had waited for him.

Suddenly Gypsy found her hands were clammy and that she was shivering. She was happy and at the same time frightened. One block ahead she saw the French line pier. With one eye on the taximeter she began fumbling in her purse. The cab halted. Gypsy was outside immediately, thrusting a bill into the hands of the driver. She was gone before she could hear him "Thanks, Ma'am" for the extravagant tip.

Gypsy hurried up the long flight of stairs. She saw a crowd of men and women and made toward them. An official was releasing the gangplank. Gypsy began forward and presented her permit, and was admitted past the rope barrier. The long, barn-like pier seemed to stretch on for blocks. And there was Alan! He was so handsome!

Dignity was forgotten. She ran. Past the neat boxed booths of customs officials. Past waiting messengers. Past steamship employees. Gypsy ran until, breathless, she reached the group at the railing opposite the gleaming white boat.

There were cheers and cries and waving handkerchiefs. Faces on the deck and the fore and aft yards were, became a hazy blur. Everyone was smiling. Gypsy bowed her way nearer, to the very edge of the barrier. She forgot, she others had an equal right to be there. She squirmed and pushed ruthlessly to reach the French ship.

Where was Alan? Where was Alan? All of the faces on the crowded deck looked alike.

Something must be wrong! Gypsy searched left and right. She tried to steady her quick, darting gaze. Of course he was there—of course she would see him in a moment.

There was a new commotion going on at Gypsy's right. They were lowering the gangplank. Gypsy began to troop over. Stewards scurried this way and that with baggage and men and women beside Gypsy rushed forward for clamorous, affectionate greetings. Laughter and tears. A couple beside the girl were embracing.

More faces. Still more faces.

Then she saw him. He was part way down the gangplank before she recognized him. She looked more and more before than Gypsy remembered. He was glancing from left to right. He had not seen her. The girl pressed her way forward.

"Alan!" she cried eagerly. "Alan—I'm here!"

(To Be Continued)

SPORTS OPENS SERIES FOR HELLER TO FIGHT

LOOKING AROUND

by JOE DWYER

Superman and the town's best athletes are meeting for the first time this morning for the important fight of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Individually the most talented person in the party will be manager "The Hell" who is "Super" and "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Manager "The Hell" keeps the boys in good humor with his fish and chips and his "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

A product has been entered with the Alberta Amateur Hockey Association against the ruling in awarding the second junior play-off game to Calgary. Calgary, at the expense of the fourth round of the series, will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Did you know that Eddie Poulin, a hockey player for the Edmonton Oilers, is a "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Billings to Defend Title Here March 17

Nike Billings will again defend his title as middle-weight wrestling champion of Canada in a match against Frank "The Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

English Crews in Daily Drill

Cambridge Press Cable LONDON, March 4.—Cambridge University rowing team, training for the great race with Oxford on March 21, rowed two miles in 20 minutes, 50 seconds Tuesday afternoon. The weather was cold but wind and rough water combined to slow up the shell.

There had a strenuous exercise in their first drill, sailing an hour and a half, and the afternoon session was a rowing drill. The rowing drill was a rowing drill. The rowing drill was a rowing drill.

Bisons Practically Clinch Leadership

DETROIT, Mich., March 4.—Buffalo Bisons virtually clinched the place in the International Hockey League by winning the first game of the league on a 2-0 victory against the "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Handball Title at Stake Thursday

The handball championship of the city will be at stake on Thursday at the Y.M.C.A. where the first draw will take place. The draw will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Soccer Council Meets Thursday

The first regular meeting of the Edmonton and District Football Association, organized to be held in 1931 to call for tomorrow night at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

CEZEMA Portland and All Sides Dances

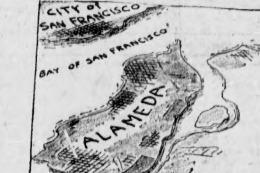
Portland, Ore., March 4.—The "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

PAGE 13

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, MARCH 4.

PAGE 13

Believe It or Not



THE CITY OF ALAMEDA, Cal. (35000 Pop.) HAS NOT A CEMETERY, CREMATORY, MAUSOLEUM OR BURIAL GROUND OF ANY KIND

FLAMING WATER TROUGH - OF WOODS CROSS, UTAH. BURNS WITH A DULL BLUE FLAME - ALTHOUGH THE WATER IS HARMLESS TO DRINK.



THE GREATEST PLAYER IN THE WORLD - THE MASKED MARSHAL. A DISGUISED POCKET-BILLIARD EXPERT HAS LOST BUT 12 GAMES OUT OF 1512 PLAYED IN 3 YEARS

PENNSYLVANIA NOT SETTLED BY THE DUTCH, AND NOT NAMED AFTER WILLIAM PETER—PETERSON was not called by the Dutch. The so-called Pennsylvania Dutch are not "Dutch" at all, but Germans. It is a common error to confuse Dutch with German in English-speaking countries. The German word for "Dutch" is "Deutsch" and the Dutch word for "German" is "Duitsch". The two are often confused and again it is the fact that "Dutchman" is a derivative of the Dutch word "Dutchman". The so-called Dutch settlers were in reality natives of Pennsylvania, and the Dutchman was not named after William Peter's founder. In

LEDUC SCORES TO WIN FOR CANUCKS

LESCANES VICTORS OVER OTTAWA SENATORS BY 1-0 SCORE

OTTAWA, Ont., March 4.—A second period goal by Leduc scored the victory for the Les Canucks over the Ottawa Senators in a 1-0 margin over Ottawa Senators in a National Hockey League game last night. Leduc scored the only goal of the game in the second period. The game was a close one, with both teams playing well. The game was a close one, with both teams playing well.

Leduc's goal, coming as it did when the Canadiens played, was a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

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Portland, Ore., March 4.—The "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

By Ripley

Champion of Edmonton and Northern Alberta, Ripley's hockey team, which is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League, is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League. The team is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League.

The team reaches the big success in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

FLAMING WATER TROUGH - OF WOODS CROSS, UTAH. BURNS WITH A DULL BLUE FLAME - ALTHOUGH THE WATER IS HARMLESS TO DRINK.

IF A RIPE WATERMELON BE WHITEWASHED IN THE SUMMER - IT WILL REMAIN FRESH ALL WINTER.

THE ONLY WAY 8 CHECKERS CAN BE ARRANGED SO THAT NO 2 ARE IN LINE - EITHER HORIZONTALLY, VERTICALLY OR DIAGONALLY.

ONE CANADIAN IN DIAMOND SCULPS

THREATEN REIGN OF MUSHING KING IN THE PAS DUBOIS

Shamrocks Battle for Third Place

CHICAGO, Ill., March 4.—Chicago Shamrocks, leading the league in the third place, are the champion of the league. The team is the champion of the league.

Grads Shut Out English Sextet

Winnipeg Boxer Loses Verdict to Joe Sharkey

Badminton Troupe from West in East

Winnipeg, Man., March 4.—The "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

30 Cents

Harmony White Lunch

Next from the Bank of Toronto

PLAYERS IN GOOD SHAPE FOR OPENER

Second Game of Series Is Scheduled Here on Friday Night

Champion of Edmonton and Northern Alberta, Ripley's hockey team, which is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League, is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League. The team is the champion of the Alberta Hockey League.

FLAMING WATER TROUGH - OF WOODS CROSS, UTAH. BURNS WITH A DULL BLUE FLAME - ALTHOUGH THE WATER IS HARMLESS TO DRINK.

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30 Cents

Harmony White Lunch

Next from the Bank of Toronto

Boxing Tourney Is Postponed by Executive Vote

The Northern Alberta amateur boxing championship tournament, scheduled to be held in the Grand Hotel on Friday night, has been postponed on account of the Drumheller Superior Hockey players' game which is to be played at the arena on Monday, March 16.

PLAY STARTS IN BADMINTON MEET AGAIN

City Tournament to Continue on Thursday at Edmonton Club

Many line matches are scheduled for the fact that all four courts will be in use, there will be little or no accommodation for spectators. It is hoped, however, to be down to the arena on Saturday, when the members will be holding a social.

Another Draw in "Peg Series"

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 4.—The "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 4.—The "Hell" in the first round of the series. The fight will be a real test of the "Super" and the "Hell" in the first round of the series.

Eat at The Harmony Thursday Lunch

FRIED SALAD WITH STEAK, BAKED BEANS, BREAD AND BUTTER

20 Cents

After Ham Steak in Honey

30 Cents

Harmony White Lunch

Next from the Bank of Toronto

30 Cents

Harmony White Lunch

Next from the Bank of Toronto

Next from the Bank of Toronto

Next from the Bank of Toronto

Next from the Bank of Toronto

Next from the Bank of Toronto

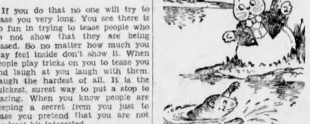
Next from the Bank of Toronto

JANE ARDEN By Barrett and Ellis



Little Stories for Bedtime

By THORNTON BURGESS (Copyright)



JERRY MUSKAT TELLS
PETER RABBIT
Pray never let folks know you're teased.
Pretend that you are really pleased.
If you do that no one will try to tease you very long. You see there is no fun in trying to tease people who do not show that they are being teased. So no matter how much you may feel inside don't show it. When people play tricks on you to tease you and laugh at you laugh with them. Laugh the hardest of all. It is the quickest, smartest way to put a stop to teasing. When you know people are keeping a secret from you just to tease you pretend that you are not interested.
This is something that Peter Rabbit has never learned. When he is teased he always shows it and so many people like to tease him. On the afternoon of the day Jerry Muskat had told Mr. and Mrs. Quack of the plot of Paddy the Beaver, Jerry was in the Green Forest. Peter saw that the way to the Smiling Pool was clear and he was over to time in getting over there. He was talking over with curiosity about Mr. and Mrs. Quack. He had seen Paddy Brown's legs go home so he felt sure that he would find Mr. and Mrs. Quack enjoying a little peace and comfort in the Smiling Pool. He fairly tickled with eagerness to hear from Mr. Quack himself all about what had happened to him. When he poked his head over the bank of the Smiling Pool he expected to see Mr. and Mrs. Quack swimming about. He didn't have the least doubt about it. So you can see how disappointed he was when all he saw was the Smiling Pool itself dripping and smiling in the sun. Mr. and Mrs. Quack were nowhere to be seen. Peter looked eagerly across the water, but he saw nothing but a broken-down, rusty, old car. A few little feathers were all that Peter could see to show that Mr. and Mrs. Quack had been there. Peter sat up with his hands dropped in front of him and the most disappointed look ever on his face.
"Have you lost something?" asked a voice which ended in a chuckle.
Peter turned to see Jerry Muskat smiling out from the Laughing Brook. "Oh, Jerry," cried Peter, "where are Mr. and Mrs. Quack?"
"They are not here," replied Jerry gravely, but with a twinkle in his eye. "I can see that for myself," retorted Peter a wee bit sharply. "Oh Jerry, don't tell me that anything has happened to them."
Next Story: Jerry Muskat Keeps the Secret.

Your Baby and Mine

By MYRTLE MEYER ELLIOTT
NIGHT TERRORS ARE COMMON TO EARLY CHILDHOOD.
The night terrors which children experience are always startling phenomena. They seem to appear suddenly at about two years of age. The child wakes with a terrified yell and when his parents run to him, they find him staring into space, breathing and still only half awake.
Sometimes the child demands a light or demands that someone take away the bears, or the dolls, or the bed men, thus giving a clue to the nature of the dream. Sometimes he sometimes he refuses to go back to sleep and he is very restless and noisy. Sometimes he is very quiet and he is very still.
PROBABLE CAUSES.
Of course, one does better to deal with the problem of what makes the child than with what it is to be done when he wakes. There are some rather commonplace causes of night terrors. The content of the dream will probably be directly related to some of the child's own terrifying experiences, some vivid story he has heard, or some impression which he has seen. Such dreams, however, are usually caused by some physical discomfort. Sometimes these might prevent a peaceful, dreamless sleep. Heavy bedclothing which causes the child to become overheated will lead almost invariably to bad dreams. Being in an uncomfortable

GASOLINE ALLEY



THE GUMPS

By SMITH



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser



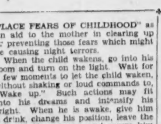
THE NEBBES

On Second Thought

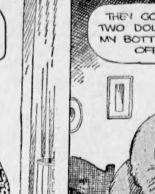


MOON MULLINS

By Willard



Out Of Luck



Little Stories for Bedtime

By THORNTON BURGESS (Copyright)



THE NEBBES

On Second Thought

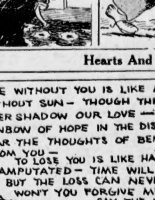


MOON MULLINS

By Willard



Out Of Luck



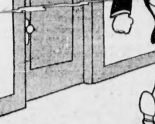
Little Stories for Bedtime

By THORNTON BURGESS (Copyright)



THE NEBBES

On Second Thought



MOON MULLINS

By Willard



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MOON MULLINS

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THE NEBBES

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MOON MULLINS

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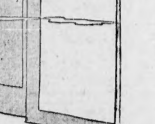
Little Stories for Bedtime

By THORNTON BURGESS (Copyright)



THE NEBBES

On Second Thought



MOON MULLINS

By Willard



The Bulletin's
Finance and Markets
Departments

Range in Grain Prices

WINNIPEG GRAIN FUTURES CLOSE
By James Richardson & Sons, Ltd.

WHEAT—	Open	High	Low	Close
March	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
May	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
July	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
October	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
OATS—	Open	High	Low	Close
March	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
May	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
July	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
October	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
BARLEY—	Open	High	Low	Close
March	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
May	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
July	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2
October	28 1/2	28 3/4	28 1/4	28 1/2

CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES CLOSE
By James Richardson & Sons, Ltd.

WHEAT—	Open	High	Low	Close
March	81 1/2	81 3/4	81 1/4	81 1/2
May	81 1/2	81 3/4	81 1/4	81 1/2
July	81 1/2	81 3/4	81 1/4	81 1/2
October	81 1/2	81 3/4	81 1/4	81 1/2
OATS—	Open	High	Low	Close
March	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
May	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
July	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2
October	31 1/2	31 3/4	31 1/4	31 1/2

Today's Active Stocks

NEW YORK
By James Richardson & Sons

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Power	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Steel	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Tobacco	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Wire	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Zinc	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Copper	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Lead	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Tin	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Silver	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Gold	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Alberta Eggs

By John Gillespie & Co., Ltd.

Representative Yields	Open	High	Low	Close
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Toronto Mine Exchange

By W. H. Allen Corp., Ltd.

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Power	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Steel	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Tobacco	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Wire	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Zinc	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Copper	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Lead	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Tin	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Silver	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Am. Gold	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Alberta Oils

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
Alberta Oils	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Oils	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Oils	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Oils	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

LONDON STOCK MARKET

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

NEW YORK STOCKS

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER MINES

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER GRAIN

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER CURE

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER CURE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER CURE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER CURE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER CURE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER OILS

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER WHEAT

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER WHEAT	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER WHEAT	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER WHEAT	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER WHEAT	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER BARLEY

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER BARLEY	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER BARLEY	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER BARLEY	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER BARLEY	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER OATS

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER OATS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OATS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OATS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER OATS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

GRAIN MARKETS

New York Stocks

By James Richardson & Sons, Ltd.

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
New York Stocks	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
New York Stocks	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
New York Stocks	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
New York Stocks	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES CLOSE

By James Richardson & Sons, Ltd.

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Today's Active Stocks

NEW YORK

By James Richardson & Sons

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Alberta Eggs

By John Gillespie & Co., Ltd.

Representative Yields	Open	High	Low	Close
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
Alberta Eggs	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Toronto Mine Exchange

By W. H. Allen Corp., Ltd.

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
TORONTO MINE EXCHANGE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
TORONTO MINE EXCHANGE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
TORONTO MINE EXCHANGE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
TORONTO MINE EXCHANGE	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

Alberta Oils

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
ALBERTA OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
ALBERTA OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
ALBERTA OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
ALBERTA OILS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

LONDON STOCK MARKET

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
LONDON STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

NEW YORK STOCKS

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
NEW YORK STOCKS	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
MONTREAL STOCK MARKET	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER MINES

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER MINES	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER GRAIN

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—	Open	High	Low	Close
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2
VANCOUVER GRAIN	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/2

VANCOUVER CURE

By R. H. Davis Oil Co. Limited

STOCKS—</

A Spring Tonic

—That "lively feeling" of Spring indicates that the system needs a tonic. Try EATON'S Extract of Sarsaparilla, Glaxo, Nutrilac and Biotin.

EATON'S DAILY STORE NEWS

Store Opens at 8:30 a.m., Closes at 5:30 p.m. Daily, Except Monday, 1:00 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. To Call EATON'S Dial 9-1-2-0.

Your Money's Worth

—Because EATON'S low cash prices mean real savings to thrifty shoppers—it will be to your advantage to watch our daily advertisements.

Presenting Unusual Values and Wide Selections. Thursday

Sensational Clearance



Fine Fur Coats

Invest in Good-as-Gold Furs!

Marvelous coats! Some of them were more than a hundred dollars higher in price only a month or so ago. The styles are this season's smartest—lovely velvet lines and sumptuously large cuffs and collars.

EVERY PRICE SUBSTANTIALLY REDUCED

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 2 DARK MUSKRAT COATS.
Size 42 and 46. REDUCED TO | \$115.00 |
| 3 ELECTRIC SEAL WITH SABLE.
Size 34 and 46. REDUCED TO | \$115.00 |
| 1 PERSIAN LAMB WITH SABLE.
Size 34. REDUCED TO | \$95.00 |
| 1 SILVER MUSKRAT trimmed with darker
Hut. Size 46. REDUCED TO | \$95.00 |
| 1 ELECTRIC SEAL WITH SABLE.
Size 34. REDUCED TO | \$95.00 |
| 1 GREY CARACUL WITH FOX.
Size 34. REDUCED TO | \$75.00 |
| 1 HUDSON SEAL WITH SABLE.
Size 46. REDUCED TO | \$235.00 |
| 1 LASKAN LAMB COAT in Beaver Shade.
Size 14. REDUCED TO | \$35.00 |

Deferred Payment Terms
—are available at an equitable extra charge on all Women's Fur Coats.

Eatonia Caps

Already you can choose your Spring cap in the new medium-weight tweeds, in pin checks, over plaids and broad stripes. The caps are carefully tailored and designed for different types of men and young men.

Size 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. "EATONIA" VALUE

Eatonia Hats



It's the foundation of quality that gives "EATONIA" hats their outstanding value. Made of high-grade fur felt, with leather overband, they offer choice of several smart models, with bound, welt or raw-edged brims, in grey or brown shades. Size 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. "EATONIA" VALUE

\$1.50

\$5.00

—Hats and Caps, Main Floor

Men's Eatonia Suits

Of Fine Cloth, Finely Tailored
The Eatonia suit does not just happen to be better value than any other suit that you can buy regularly at its price. It is very deliberately made to be better in all its details.

FIRST, its tailoring, which is of a high standard throughout.

SECOND, the fabrics!—All-wool navy serge (of indigo dye), fine worsteds in smart stripes and over-patterns.

THIRD, the styling! This is authentic, according to accepted standards and prevailing fashion.

There are single and double-breasted suits, including models for men, young men, tall, short and stout men. Sizes 35 to 46.

Eatonia VALUE

\$25.00

—Main Floor



Eatonia Shirts
Smart broadcloth in stripes and fancy patterns, new and distinctive for Spring wear. Separate collar styles with two matching collars. "EATONIA" VALUE

Eatonia Ties
Perfect complement to the new coats and suits—patterned in smartly conservative designs and colorings. Open-end style. "EATONIA" VALUE

Eatonia Sweaters
Cool style Cardigan knit wool sweaters with light chest collar. Plain lawn, grey and navy. Navy's alone. "EATONIA" VALUE

Eatonia Suspenders
Cross back styles in a strong durable quality of elastic. Plain and fancy weaves, with strong leather tabs. "EATONIA" VALUE

Eatonia Garters
Garters both smart and dependable. Fancy weaves of strong elastic with single grip. Various color combinations. "EATONIA" VALUE

Men Are Already Asking for Eatonia Topcoats

This season the honors are divided between town slip-on models in single-breasted coat and double-breasted form-fitting coats. Fawn and grey cover clothes are distinguished fabric choice. "EATONIA" VALUE

\$25.00

—Main Floor

Basement Bargain Sale of 500 Men's Smart Broadcloth Shirts

Seldom, even at EATON'S such value as this is offered in this sale of men's dress shirts. They are properly proportioned, roomy yet neat in fit, well finished as to seams, collars and cuffs. The separate collar styles have double French cuffs. Wonderful choice in the patterns, stripes and fancy effects and plain materials. Sizes 14 to 17. No Mail Orders—No Delivery. BASEMENT BARGAIN SECTION, 9:30 SPECIAL, EACH

79¢

A Score of Smart Shades in Women's Slipper-Heel Silk Hose

This exceptionally low pricing on thread silk hose is sure to give them an enthusiastic shopping welcome. Such value! Only the slightest of imperfections and the stockings are shapely, sheer and well reinforced. They're marked like expensive hose and have back seams. All sizes, and such shades as:

Pair 43c TANSKIN ALABAMA BEACHSKIN AVENUE SANDTONE CHAIRE
ROSADOR PARKLANE CHATEAU DUSKEE
GUNMETAL SONATA DUNE NUTONE ILLUSION PLAGE

Kayser's New Shades in Hosiery

Rhapsody, Harmony, Symphony, Melody.—the new Kayser tones for Spring, are a wonderful Fashion song. They're shown in a heavy service weight silk that goes right to the pivot ton. French panel heels. Other hues of established chic are the desert shades of Nomad, Caravan, Algiers, Sahara, and also Cascade, Aurora and black. 8 1/2 to 10. PAIR

\$1.95

Full-Fashioned Hose in Out Sizes

At last! Outsize, full-fashioned silk hose may now be had at a moderate price. Heavy service weight thread silks—square or French panel heels,—lisle garter hems and reinforcements. Sizes 9 1/2 to 10 1/2. PAIR

\$2.00

Factory Clearance Grants Exceptional Pricing on Wabasso Broadcloth

Smocks, house-dresses, aprons, kiddies' outfits, there are literally dozens of uses for this popular material,—dozens of ways to profit by its generous savings. It's a finely textured material, easily laundered and fast in color. A dozen shades,—36 inches wide. Ten cents less than the usual. THURSDAY, YARD

19c

Eatonia Pillow Tubing

DEPENDABLE quality of cotton tubing in a medium weight. Of course the best procurable at the pricing. Quoted by the yard. Eatonia value.

33c 35c 38c

Cotton Sheetting

A Canadian Product
YOU'LL like the texture and the feel of this sturdy cotton sheetting. At pricings that save you money any day you buy.

45c 50c

Bleached Cotton

At a Popular Pricing
Start the Spring sewing campaign with the well-planned defense of a generous supply of white cotton. It boasts dozens of uses around the home!

15c

Eatonia Cotton Knit Vests and Bloomers

A Smart and Comfortable Economy
Two or three sets of "EATONIA" cotton knit underthings won't be too many when every purchase is such a worthwhile economy. Both garments are well-made,—roomy and comfortable. The vests in white cotton are sleeveless, with reinforced underarms, or have short sleeves. The bloomers are the same fine quality in a choice of white, peach, pink or blue. Small, medium or large. "EATONIA" VALUE, GARMENT

50c 25c

Women's Bloomers, 1/2 Price

Now's the time to get several pair,—while this clearance pricing means two pairs of bloomers for the ordinary price of one. The cotton yarns in their soft knit are brushed to a fleece on the inside. Strong elastic are threaded in waist and knee hems. Sizes 34 to 44. Peach, Pink, Orchid or Sand. HALF PRICE, EACH

25c

Guelph Range, \$50.00

High grade exhaust range specially built for natural gas consumption. Flat glass panels in high over, complete with burner, fan, surface, grill and thermometer. White enamel finish and nickel trimmings. Price \$50.00. Available on deferred payments at an Equitable Extra Charge.

Chopping Axes

Well tempered axes with 36-inch handles. A very useful tool for splitting kindling. THURSDAY

89c

Leather Club Bags

The man who travels constantly will be especially appreciative of the value these club bags have to offer. They are of black rhinog leather with reinforced leather corners, pocket and catches, and are nicely lined. Size 18-inch. SPECIALLY PRICED

\$3.95

Locker Trunks

Here are a new line of 18-inch lockers. Locker trunks built to last and with modern style. A handy 18-inch size. SPECIALLY PRICED

\$3.75

Guaranteed Tires

Super-quality 4-ply non-skid tires in a 29x4.0 size. Specially priced. 15,000-mile guarantee. THURSDAY.

\$6.25

Red Rubber Tubes

Moulded inner tubes to fit shoe castings. Remarkably low priced.

\$1.00

Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

APPLES YELLOW NEWTON — One Grade Wrapped. Case \$2.19

Rome Beauty Apples. Case \$2.19

California Fancy Navel Oranges. Case \$2.19

Large size. Special, 2 Doz. 49c

Texas New Cabbage. lb. 10c

Spanish Onions. 3 lbs. 25c

Grapefruit. 1 lb. 10c

Head Lettuce. 2 for 25c

Bunch Carrots. 2 for 25c

Fresh Cooked Meats

ROAST PORK WHOLE OR HALF. lb. 14c

BACK BACON WINDSOR STYLE. lb. 23c

Prime Porterhouse Roast Beef. Special, lb. 27c

Boneless Stewing Beef. Special, lb. 14c

EATON'S Beef Sausage. lb. 15c

Special, 2 lbs. 25c

Smoked Haddock. Special, lb. 17c

EATON GROCERY

Millionaire Sauce. Delicious Creamy Sauce. 2 Bottles for 23c

Pork and Beans In Tomato Sauce. No. 2 Squat Tin 9c

Grape Nuts. Delicious breakfast cereal. 2 Packages 29c

Fancy Red Sockeye Salmon. 1 lb. 10c

Jif, Soap Flakes. Large Package 18c

Eggs, Fresh Firsts. 2 dozen 39c

Jam. Choice of Gooseberry, Cherry or Black Currant. Jasper brand. 4-lb. Tin 56c

Pineapple and Apple Marmalade. 40-Oz. Jar 43c

Peas. Choice quality, Athol brand. No. 4 size. 2 Tin 12c

Evaporated Milk. Carnation brand. No. 1 Tall Tin 11c

Sunlight Soap. 4 bars to carton. 17c

PICNIC HAM. Collapsible, small. Special, lb. 20c

CHOICE JELLIED PORK TONGUE. Special, lb. 36c

Service Grocery

Prompt Delivery—Dial 9-1-2-4-3

JAM PURE GREENGAGE PLUM — Athol Brand. A Fine Quality Preserve. 4-lb. Tin 35c

Soda Biscuits. Supreme. Special, Box 35c

Oxydol. Think thick suds for clothes and dishes. Special, 2 Pkts. 39c

EATON'S Tea. Grilled Round black tea. lb. 68c

EATON'S Coffee. Java and Mocha blend coffee. 1 lb. 68c

Raspberry Jam. Jasper brand. 4-lb. tin. Special, Tin 58c

SALMON. PINK — Clover Leaf Brand. 2 Tins 23c

Peas. Athol brand. 4-lb. tin. Special, 2 Tins 35c

Corn Starch. London brand. 1-lb. pkt. Special, 2 Pkts. 19c

Tomato Ketchup. Libby's 12-oz. bottle. Special, Bottle 17c

Chicken Haddie. Lily brand. No. 1 tin. Special, Tin 19c

Corn Beef. No. 1 tin. Special, Tin 19c

Prunes. Finest California, medium size. Special, 5 lbs. 45c